

THE ARGUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

The columns of THE ARGUS are teeming with new advertisements. Read them, every one.

The venerable mother of Sheriff Scott, at his home in this city, is critically ill, their hosts of friends throughout the county will regret to learn.

Mrs. Dr. Geo. L. Kirby, of Raleigh, is in the city, the guest of her daughter Mrs. Dr. M. E. Robinson, where her many friends are always glad to see her.

The funeral of the late venerable Mr. Jas. G. Smith, father of our esteemed townsman Mr. Chas. G. Smith was largely attended Sunday afternoon from the home on East Centre street. All his sons were present, and their many friends here sympathize with them in their bereavement.

There was left at this office Tuesday by Mr. John Pate, superintendent of the Eastern Hospital farm, two turnips that are entitled to the chromo over any we have yet seen. They each weigh 9 pounds; measure 26 inches in circumference, and the salad stands 29 inches high. Mr. Pate says he has plenty of turnips in his "patch" that "will not begin to go into a peck measure."

THE ARGUS is always glad to welcome every new business enterprise to Goldsboro. This week we have to chronicle the opening of a new store, that of Mrs. M. P. Johnson, formerly of Raleigh, who has located under the Messenger Opera House, and is displaying a beautiful and attractive stock of goods at popular low prices, and is already receiving a liberal share of public patronage.

The excessive rate charged over the railroads from this city to Atlanta, compared with what the same railroads charge from other and more distant points, is simply outrageous and altogether untenable on any basis of fair dealing. Scores of our citizens would like to take in the Exposition—and would do so if the railroads would give to Goldsboro simply the same treatment it rates that they give citizens of other towns. Why this outrageous discrimination, any way?

THE "Baby Show" for the Christmas holidays, under the supervision of Messrs. Henry Lee, president, and Sam. K. Royall, secretary and treasurer, has attracted nothing in general interest and the number of babies entered for the prize is growing daily. In fact the number entered has so much exceeded expectations that the building large enough to accommodate the display and the crowd of anticipated visitors is getting to be a serious question with the gentlemen in charge.

In the hall of Neuse Lodge, I. O. O. F. in this city, hangs a design of the Washington monument, which certifies that the lodge has contributed \$10 towards the erection of the monument. It is signed by Zachariah Taylor, Millard Fillmore, John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay, and Daniel Webster, and bears in inscription, "Earnestly Recommended to the Favor of our Countrymen." We doubt if but few, except perhaps members of Neuse Lodge, know of this valuable relic that hangs upon the wall of their lodge. It bears the date November 1, 1850.

THE late Jesse W. Bunn had a policy of one thousand dollars on his life in the Fidelity Mutual, for the benefit of Martha Moxingo, his step-daughter, about whom he was convicted and sentenced to jail. The policy was forfeitable if within five years from its date of issuance Bunn should die in attempting to perpetrate a criminal offense or be executed under sentence of court. After five years the policy was incontestable for any cause. The policy was issued on Nov. 12, 1890, and rounded the five year limit on the 12th of this month—just twelve days before Bunn died in a manner that would have rendered it void.

OUR good friend Mr. Isham R. Faison, of Faison depot, was in the city to-day. As he was conversing with THE ARGUS man at the Hotel Kennon corner, our venerable townsman Col. C. J. Nelson passed by. Noticing that he was the same Mr. Faison said: "There goes the first man I ever remember seeing in Goldsboro, and I shall never forget it. I doubt if he is not the only man now living here who was a citizen of Goldsboro at that time. That was in 1838. I was a mere boy, then, 12 years of age, on my way to Hillsboro to school. I took the 'stage coach' for my destination just about this corner. The Borden Hotel was under construction, but not finished, just over yonder, about where Miller's drug store stands. There was a little log school house just in the rear of this hotel—the Kennon—and that's about all there was of Goldsboro at that time." My, my! That was 57 years ago! What stirring events the years that roll between have held for Goldsboro. Col. Nelson was a grown man then, and Mr. Faison was a mere boy, and now the latter is himself near "three score and ten."

JESSE BUNN DEAD.

HE ATTEMPTS TO KILL SHERIFF SCOTT SUNDAY ON THE PUBLIC ROAD, RESISTING ARREST, AND IS SHOT DEAD BY THE SHERIFF.

The Sheriff's Courage Applauded and His Fulfillment of Duty Universally Admired.

At the September term of Wayne county Superior Court Jesse W. Bunn, a notorious white man, widely known and feared as such throughout the county, was convicted of a criminal offense, of an incestuous nature, and sentenced to 12 months imprisonment in the county jail. He was, accordingly, duly imprisoned in the jail. Soon afterwards his son, Joe Bunn, visited him in the jail and surreptitiously conveyed to him a file, and within a few days thereafter, and when only about ten days of his sentence had been served, Bunn fled his way out and made good his escape at night, carrying another prisoner with him, as was recorded in THE ARGUS at the time.

When daylight revealed Bunn's escape Sheriff B. F. Scott at once started himself to overtake him, but in vain. He could find no trace of him anywhere. It was not long, however, before the Sheriff began to hear rumors of Bunn's movements, and the good citizens of the vicinity of Bunn's home were in constant dread of their lives, knowing him to be a dangerous and desperate man, and fearing lest in the Sheriff's efforts to capture him he might suspect some of them as abetting "the sheriff and kill them in their quiet homes at night or in their fields, from ambush, by day. In the meantime Sheriff Scott was endeavoring to come up with Bunn, and every day Bunn was threatening his life and the life of any one who should attempt to capture him, and going armed with a breach loading shot gun and pistol to the terror of the community. Sheriff Scott made several attempts to surround Bunn with a posse, but without effect, and as the days rolled on Bunn grew bolder and finally the Sheriff saw that any attempt to surround Bunn with a posse would result in the death of some of his men, and rather than jeopardize their lives he determined to cope with him alone; and when this conviction was formed in his mind, brave man that he is, he went forth Saturday night alone, in his buggy, to the Bunn neighborhood, and with the dawning of Sunday morning he began reconnoitering the approaches to Bunn's house. He spent all the morning driving the roads in the vicinity, and about twelve o'clock he learned that Bunn had recently passed a certain locality, and giving rein to his horse he came into the public road, and discovered Bunn some distance ahead of him, and followed by his son Joe and wife in a cart. The Sheriff drove rapidly forward and passed Joe Bunn, thus sandwiching himself between father and son, and bore down upon Jesse, but the latter turning looked back and saw the sheriff and immediately dropped his rein and grabbed his gun.

Sheriff Scott called to him to surrender, but his only reply was a persistent effort to get his gun leveled on the latter, who from his buggy calmly watched the gun of Bunn as it came on and on round to a dead end, and then the sheriff fired—but not an instant too soon. Bunn returned the fire and then dropping his gun grabbed his pistol, but fell back dead before he could use it. A pistol falling from his hand to the road some 30 or 40 feet from where the gun fell, Bunn's feet, in falling, got caught in the springs of the road cart and his body hung dangling head downward. The sheriff got out of his buggy and running forward caught Bunn's mule and immediately said, "Mrs. Bunn, have I hit you?" to which she replied, "No, I am not hit." "Thank God that," said the Sheriff, and, banding her the reins he extricated Bunn's body, and rolled it over to the road side. By this time Joe Bunn and his wife had come up; and Sheriff Scott walking up to him and shaking his finger gravely in his face said to him: "Joe Bunn, there lies your father dead: I killed him: I had it to do, and you are responsible for his death: If you had not carried him that file and aided him in breaking jail, he would not now be lying dead here before you." It was a tragic scene: terrible in its fearful reality and appalling truth—and Joe Bunn sank down under it and wept bitterly. The news spread rapidly throughout the neighborhood, and the quiet rural Sunday was changed into a day of public gathering. In the meantime Sheriff Scott, having appointed guards over the body, and Bunn's weapons, came on to Goldsboro and gave himself over to coroner Dr. Thos. Hill, reporting what had occurred. Dr. Hill immediately summoned a jury of inquest and proceeded to the scene, where the jury were impelled and the body of Bunn examined. It was found that but one ball had struck him—a 38 caliber—in the vicinity of the kidneys. A number of loaded shells and cartridges were found in Bunn's

pockets. The examination of witnesses was then begun, and was concluded in this city at noon Monday, from which we take the following certain evidence: Sarah E. Bunn, being duly sworn, says: "About 12 o'clock I was riding on the main road—the Goldsboro road—with my husband, Sheriff Scott, rode up behind us, and says, 'Mr. Bunn will you surrender?' Bunn said: 'Do you say so?' and reached down for his gun; he dropped the lines and reached for his gun. I did not see him raise the gun; he reached for it, and he must have got hold of it. I was very much frightened. I don't think Mr. Scott shot before Bunn got hold of his gun. The last word Mr. Bunn said was, 'don't shoot any more, Mr. Scott, you may kill my wife.' Mr. Bunn kept his gun loaded. He often said he never would be taken, that he would die before he went back to jail. When the sheriff told him to surrender, he said, 'Do you say so,' and grabbed for his gun, which was between us. Bunn fell out and caught his foot in the wheel and was dragged a little way before we could stop the mule. He had his gun and also a pistol.

Mrs. Chresenda Bunn, being sworn, says, I and my husband were about 100 yards behind Mr. Jesse Bunn and his wife. We were in a cart. I saw Mr. Scott pass us, and rode up to Bunn's road cart. I did not hear any thing said. I saw Mr. Bunn start to pick up his gun. Before he could get it up Scott was firing on him. He (Bunn) had the gun in his hand and it fell out with him. I heard pistol shots three times, Bunn was dead when we got to him. I have heard Bunn say he would never go back to jail alive. I never heard him say that no one would take him if he saw them first. I could not say whether Bunn fired his gun or not. If he did, it must have been in amongst the pistol shots.

Adam Moxingo, being sworn, says: I was at home yesterday about 12 o'clock. I saw Mr. Bunn drive by my house in a road cart. His wife was with him. I was about 50 or 60 yards from him. I saw Mr. Scott drive up in front of my gate. He drove up pretty much behind Mr. Bunn. He said to Bunn: 'Mr. Bunn will you surrender?' Bunn turned himself in his cart and caught his gun in his hand. The gun was between him and his wife. He raised it as if he was getting ready to shoot. Just at that time Mr. Scott fired. I did not see Bunn fall. The fence and bullock vine were between me and them. I could see them before this, but they were still going ahead. I went out as soon as the shooting ceased. I found a pistol on the road, and I went on to where Mr. Scott and Bunn were. Bunn was dead. The sheriff was standing by him. His cart had gone on. I saw it about 100 yards off. Joe Bunn was still behind. I do not know whose pistol it was I found. I gave it to the sheriff. I was well acquainted with Bunn. His character was pretty much bad. He was a desperate man. Quarrelsome. I have seen Bunn three or four times since he broke out of jail. He was armed every time. He was not in the habit of carrying a gun before this. The gun was picked up by Mr. Overman about 30 or 40 steps from where I got the pistol; about where the shooting took place. The gun was picked up where the shooting first took place. The pistol showed to the jury as belonging to Bunn was the one I picked up. I only heard three shots. I cannot tell whether the gun was fired or not.

Mr. E. S. J. Dees, of Pinkney, was among the witnesses and from his testimony we copy as follows: "I heard Bunn threaten Sheriff Scott's life. He said he would never go back to jail alive. I told the sheriff of the threats. When I saw him with the gun I told him I had heard that he had a Winchester rifle. He replied: 'No, it would take a man with some nerve to shoot a person with a Winchester and hit him, but that gun has 9 buck shot, and would be more certain to hit.'"

VERDICT.

We, the jury after hearing the evidence agree to bring in the following verdict: That Jesse W. Bunn, an escaped convict from the county jail, came to his death from a pistol shot inflicted by Sheriff B. F. Scott of Wayne county, while attempting to arrest the said Jesse W. Bunn, and while Bunn was resisting arrest, and that what was done by said Scott was in the proper execution of his office, in upholding the law of the land and in his necessary self-defense.

ROBT. HICKS, L. B. BASS, JNO. H. HILL, J. F. NORMAN, JNO. T. GINN, J. W. LAMB, Jury. Certified to by the coroner.

GOLDSBORO MARKET.

Corrected Every Wednesday by the Actual Sales on the Market.

TOBACCO:	
LUGS—Common to medium	40@45 ets
"—Medium to good yellow	76@80
"—Fine yellow	12@15
LEAF—Common or green	24@30
Medium	50@55
Good cutters	10@15
Fine cutters	15@20
Piney cutters	16@20
Medium wrappers	10@12
Good wrappers	12@20
Fine wrappers	25@35
COTTON:	
Cotton	8.00
GENERAL:	
Bulk meat	12.00
Mess pork	12.00
Salt	60@65
Rice meal	1.00
N. C. Hams	1.10
N. C. Sides	1.10
Meal per peck	1.10@1.19
Flour	3.00@4.50
Sugar, granulated	5 to 5.25
Corn	45 to 48
Oats	40 to 42
Hay	1.00
Eggs	25 to 26
Peas	45 to 60
Beeswax	21 to 22

AMYSTEROUS MURDER.

Mr. J. B. Bonner, of Beaufort County, Murdered by Unknown Persons.

WASHINGTON, N. C., Nov. 25.—News reached here yesterday afternoon of the horrible murder of Mr. J. B. Bonner, a prominent citizen of Agrora, a village on the south side of the river, about 36 miles from this city. The deed was committed between 7 and 8 o'clock Saturday night, but he was not missed until Sunday morning.

One of Mr. Bonner's daughters went to his room to get a key for the servants and found that her father's room had been unoccupied. The alarm was given and search instituted. The body was found in an open field near his residence covered with blood.

The forehead was crushed on one side and a bullet hole in the other, and one in the side. Tracks were found leading from the body towards the creek. Everything valuable was taken from the body with the exception of a ring.

Up to this time there is no clue to the perpetrators of the foul deed.

Mr. Bonner was engaged in the banking and brokerage business, and a vestryman in the Episcopal church. He leaves nine children. He was worth considerable property, and did much for the advancement of his part of the county.

This is the second murder to occur in that part of the county this year; besides, Judge Lynch visited there last Christmas.

Considerable excitement is aroused, and if the guilty ones are apprehended serious consequences may be the result.

Poultry Experiment Station. Saturday Mr. F. E. Hege and family left, moving from here to Raleigh, where Mr. Hege, as previously announced, will be in charge of the poultry department of the State agricultural experiment station.

Mr. Hege and family will not be in Raleigh with any regularity until about Christmas. Mrs. Hege and little daughter go on to Salem, their former home, to visit relatives until after Christmas, and Mr. Hege, before taking regularly hold of the work of the station, will visit the poultry division of the Rhode Island and New York experimental stations to gather ideas from their experience about them. Rhode Island was the first State in the Union to establish a poultry division, New York is the second, and North Carolina the third.

We are glad to say Mr. Hege holds an interest still in the Riverside Poultry and Pet Stock Farm here which he has conducted on so high a scale. The firm name will be unchanged—it is still F. E. Hege & Co.

While we are loth to lose Mr. Hege and his family from the community we nevertheless rejoice at the recognition of his ability and in the fact that he will be in a position which years of experience with poultry have well qualified him to fill and where he can be of sound service to all poultry raisers who are disposed to profit by the bulletins that will be sent out.—Newbern Journal.

The Sherman-Alger Dispute.

Senator Sherman's autobiography, in which some of his political recollections are given with needless pungency, is likely to keep him in controversy during the remainder of his public life. One of the grave accusations made in his book is against General Alger, who is accused by Sherman of having debauched a number of Southern delegates and thus largely contributed to Sherman's defeat for President in 1888.

General Alger has replied to Senator Sherman, and while he does not disprove the grave charges made against himself, he certainly places Sherman in the position of having conceded any offense of which he supposed Alger to have been guilty. He publishes a letter written by Sherman to himself some time after the convention of 1888, in which he assures him that "since our interview on the cars last summer, I cherish no prejudice or unkindness for the incident at the National Convention of 1888." This letter certainly precludes Senator Sherman

against renewing the accusations in a book that must survive as an important historical work long after both shall have passed away.

It is an open secret that General Alger controlled a number of Southern delegates to the National Convention of 1888 and by influences which were not regarded as legitimate. It is understood that he secured them for spot cash, but General Sherman says in a letter to Alger on the subject: "If you bought some according to the universal usage, surely I don't blame you." It is known that the Republican delegates from the Southern States have been largely commercial in all the Republican conventions, and it is doubtful whether those who were chosen for Sherman were his friends from any higher motive than actuated the purchased supporters of Alger.

Senator Sherman had been Secretary of the Treasury under the Hayes administration, and had organized powerful Sherman parties in every Southern State by a very judicious use of the large patronage of the Treasury Department. It was this support that made his nomination among the possibilities of 1896. It was the same men and influences which gave him a large number of delegates from the South in 1888. As between Sherman and Alger it is a pretty clear case of pot and kettle calling each other black, and it certainly is a subject that should not have been given enduring record in Senator Sherman's recollections.

Distress in Cuba.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 25.

The following statements are personal observations of a prominent and well-known Boston merchant, importer and manufacturer, a former permanent resident of Cuba, who has just returned to Boston after five weeks' travel in that country. Strict injunctions were placed that his name or identity would not be disclosed or intimated, as his interests on the island might be jeopardized.

"The scenes in the large cities," says the traveler, "are harrowing and pathetic, and appeal to every one, no matter with which side lie his allegiance or hopes. The streets are filled with men, women and children who have been deprived of their former means of livelihood, and together with vast herds driven in from all the country districts by fear or with the hopes of bettering their condition, can only maintain life and eke out the barest and most miserable existence on alms which they solicit in the streets. Spanish merchants who, as a rule, control all business of the country, have positively declared that the economic situation of the country does not warrant the prolongation of the war, and many who until very recently have been strong Conservatives are now loudest in the cry for the speedy termination of the conflict, no matter how it is effected, whether by independence, autonomy or complete subjugation."

Fitz Signs Articles.

Houston, Texas, Nov. 24. Fitzsimmons has signed articles for a fight with Corbett, as follows: The stipulation is for a fight to a finish with five-ounce gloves, to be pulled off January 10, 1896, at El Paso, Texas, or elsewhere, the party of the first part (D. A. Stuart) agreeing to give the winner of the contest a purse of \$20,000.

Should the party of the first part fail to pull off the fight on the date mentioned, he is to forfeit to Corbett and Fitzsimmons one-half of the purse, \$10,000. Upon the date that James A. Corbett and W. A. Brady agree to sign the articles the parties of the second and third parts (Corbett and Fitzsimmons) are to deposit each \$12,500.

Of this amount \$10,000 deposited by each side is to be a side bet between the contestants and is to go to the winner of the fight; the amount of \$2,500 deposited by each of the principals in the contest is a forfeit to Dan Stuart, to be paid him should either of the principals fail to be at the ring side on the date selected, and should they both appear at the appointed time this forfeit is to be returned to them immediately after the contest. Should one of them fail to appear the other is refunded what he has deposited.

The prize money offered by Stuart is to be deposited, \$15,000 when Corbett signs and five days previous to the contest.

Kinston Free Press: "As a result of the meetings in the Methodist church, closed last week, eight joined the Methodist church last Sunday. The names of 26 persons have been added to the church roll during the year.

Wadesboro Messenger-Intelligencer: The new machinery ordered for the silk mill has been shipped and is expected daily. The product of the mill will be increased 25 per cent. by the addition of this machinery. A 200 light dynamo for the mill has also been purchased and shipped.

It may be that Senator Brice has not decided to take up an exclusive residence in New York. Possibly he will advertise for proposals from some other State which may desire to offer inducements for the location of a ready freight payer with political ambitions.

S. S. CONVENTION.

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

This important body began the sessions of its fourteenth annual convention in the First Baptist church Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

The session opened with spirited singing under the direction of Prof. J. H. Hall, of Virginia. The devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Edwin C. Glenn, of Morehead City.

The convention was welcomed in appropriate words by Rev. R. C. Beaman, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church.

Mr. N. B. Broughton, president, responded on behalf of the convention.

The event of the evening was the address by Prof. H. M. Hamill on "The Sunday School Idea." Prof. Hamill is Chief Field Worker of the International Sunday School Association and one of the best equipped and most distinguished workers in the country. He is a native of Alabama, but is now a resident of Illinois. He is a distinguished authority on works on Sunday school methods and teaching as well as a speaker.

The address Tuesday night was most interesting and impressive as well as instructive, and those who heard it will have something to think about many days.

He traced "The Sunday School Idea" from its inception under the command of God to His ancient people, the Jews, to "Teach Diligently" His law to their children, through its various stages, now active, now lost, until its present great development, showing its influence and power always in the development of religious life and character.

Prof. Hamill has a prominent place on the programme for almost every session, and those that fail to hear him will miss an opportunity which seldom comes to even our favored community.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

9.30 Bible reading—Weston R. Gales. 10.30 County officers' conference, conducted by Prof. H. M. Hamill.

a. Duties of county president—Rev. E. C. Glenn, Morehead City.

b. Work of the County Secretary—W. C. Whitaker, Enfield.

10.45 Reports.

a. Statistical Secretary—J. W. Causey.

b. Treasurer—J. H. Southgate.

c. Mission Aid Secretary—Mrs. J. D. Cox.

d. Chairman executive committee—H. N. Snow.

Discussion and business relating to the reports.

Plans for the new year's work.

Time 2 and place for next convention.

11.30 One good thing in our school. (1 minute speeches.)

AFTERNOON.

A Sunday school institute, conducted by Prof. H. M. Hamill.

2.30 Bible study. (New Testament.)

2.45 Conference. Topic, "Sunday School Scholars."

a. Their attendance.

b. Their home study.

c. Their conversion.

3.15 Training lesson, "The Sunday Programme."

4.00 Question drawing.

EVENING.

7.30 Praise service.

8.00 Address, Our Sunday School Needs—Prof. H. M. Hamill.

Closing words.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAM & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Notice.

NORTH CAROLINA, Superior Court.

Wayne County, Court.

D. A. GRANTHAM, Plaintiff, vs. DELIA A. BONITZ, Defendant, et al.

Four hundred and twenty-five dollars, due by account for one Granite Monument and stays thereto, ordered and created by the plaintiff for the defendant. Warrant of attachment returnable to the next term of the Superior court for said county of Wayne, to be held at the court house in Goldsboro, on the sixth Monday before the first Monday in March, 1896, when and where the defendant is required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint. C. F. HERRING, C. S. C. Nov. 15th, 1895.

Notice.

Having this day qualified before the clerk of the Superior Court of Wayne county, North Carolina, as executor of the last will and testament of W. H. Andrews, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said W. H. Andrews, deceased, to make immediate payment, and to all persons holding claims against said estate, to present them to the undersigned for payment on or before Nov. 15th, 1895, at which time will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

I. P. ANDREWS, Executor of W. H. Andrews, deceased. Nov. 15th, 1895.

NOTICE OF SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Wayne county, by C. F. Herring, clerk, superior court, rendered on October 8th, '95, in the proceeding of W. T. Smith, executor of Mark Moxingo vs. Jennie Moxingo and James H. Moxingo, I will sell at the court house door in Goldsboro, on Monday the 22nd day of December, 1895, at 12 o'clock m., to the highest bidder, for cash, the lands described in the petition in said proceeding, subject to the dower of said Jennie Moxingo. Said lands are situated in Indian Springs township and adjacent to the lands of Well & Bros., William Holmes and others and contain about 300 acres, being the land upon which Mark Moxingo died at the time of his death.

This October 28th, '95. W. T. SMITH, Comm'r.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Have You Seen Them?

We are now receiving our Holiday Goods which are more beautiful than ever before. Call around and inspect.

GOLDSBORO BOOK STORE.

Giving Away Money.

Yes; Giving Away Money

Is just what a good many people in Goldsboro are doing. Suppose you go on the street and give a man a dollar. For this dollar you get absolutely nothing in return. On the other hand, suppose you go into a store, pay five dollars for goods, when you can go to another store and purchase for four dollars identically the same quantity of goods, and goods of the best quality, too, are you not giving a dollar to the man in the store, just as you gave a dollar to the man on the street? We cordially invite you to come to our store, try our goods, compare prices with the prices you have been paying, and find out if you have been giving away money. The great grocery houses of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other cities are constantly soliciting our trade, and stand ready to fill our orders for all that is good to eat. The immense store-houses are filled to overflowing with the best from every land and clime, and from them we are daily replenishing our stock. We have just received an abundant supply of raisins, citron, currants, figs, apples, oranges, mince meat, plum-pudding, buckheat, flap-jack flour, and many other dainties and nick-nacks. For the table, our "Vermont Creamery" Butter and "Flag Marsh" will please your palate and your purse; good cooking butter at 20 cents. One of the attractions at the Atlanta Exposition is the exhibit of the New Orleans Coffee company. If you go to the exposition, call and try a cup of the celebrated coffee. We are the agents at Goldsboro and invite a trial. Our aim is to do a large business, and make a small profit on each article. Our customers get the benefit. We keep a complete grocery store, and back up with our guarantee what we sell.

Bizzell Bros & Co

LEADING GROCERS

PRICES

Cut in Two!

You should see our display of

Library Lamps.

Nickel-plated Banquet Lamps, Wrought Iron Banquet Lamps and Wrought Iron Piano Lamps. The Banquets and Pianos have silk shades. We are selling \$4 Library Lamps for \$2. The cheapest lamp you ever saw.

Respectfully,
Royall & Borden.

An Opportunity

Never Offered Before!

(o) We have a few fine suits of clothes that we are now offering for about one-half of their real value. Don't miss this chance, for you will never have another like it. Come and see what we have, it will cost you nothing to look. We have a few

DRESS PATTERNS

Left worth \$1 per yard, we are now selling at 50 cents per yard. Come quick and get a dress at half price. We have a very large and complete line of

GOOD SHOES

Which we bought before the advance and we are going to sell them at the very lowest possible margin. Come and see our shoes and prices and you

WILL NOT REGRET IT.

We have everything usually kept in